

Dydd Gwener 25 Hydref

To edit, refine and redraft.

Quietly the secret Four leapt to the Cursed door. Scared but tempted to go in. Nervously they peeked in. There it was exactly in Mo's nightmare. Mo called it the room because it had so much blood in there. The Box was on a long and wide table. Mo thought for a second she was thinking what would be in that pale box. Mark was the strongest of the gang and he is the captain of the group. His hair was as brown as a tree trunk and he is the bravest out of them all. His eyes were as green as a big pool of green of sea water. He was ~~Forty-eight years old~~ ~~Mo~~ ~~9~~ nine years old. Mo was the oldest of the group. She was eleven years old. And she is very chaty. Her hair was as bright as gold but blond. Her eyes are as blue as the deep blue sky. David was the smallest out of the group. But still strong and he was as fast as lightning. Dylan was at the middle of them all. He was strong. He was short like David. He was fast. Dylan was second command. His hair was as red as a carver burning and spitting. Confidently Dylan and Mark whispered as quiet as a mouse. "mouse." Who's getting the stake, Mark replied. "you!" "Me but but in nervous, Mark replied. "Who carse?" "I do, I don't." "Shhhhhhhhh!" "no," "yes," "this is going on for ever lets just stop talking." David. Mo get your equipment and lets go. "Dylan grab that stone stake then I will get a cross for my self. It was up to them now in +

their own hands now.

Their hearts ~~pounding~~ pounded as fast as a bullet hitting its target. Slowly and professionally they opened the mysterious mystery mythical magic musty muddy door. There it was the pale box exactly in mo's dream the long pale box lying on a long wide table with all over it. They checked all the exits they filled the bucket of holy water they sharpened the stone stake thickened the cross with cotton and fluff finally they were ready. Dylan peeked inside there it was a blood sucking beastly monster vampire sleeping in its coffin waiting for the night sky to uprise and until midnight. And closed the coffin.

In a blink of an eye Dylan raised his sharply pointed stake ~~+~~ instantly mark the captain of the group tiptoed behind brave Dylan straight after was no light after with a bright blinding glooming glowing light source. Last but not least David with a bucket full of holy water creeping behind more ready to see the beastly monster. They wish they had some garlic so they can make the vampire weaker so it will be easier to kill the vampire. Mouth opening Dylan opened the splattered blood covered coffin very fast the beastly monster vampire's eyes flung open at that moment Dylan slammed the stake into his black eclipsed heart. Secondly Mo shone the bright blinding glooming glowing light source on the vishuse vampire just then David smashed the rock on the stake that ~~make~~ makes the stake ripe the body even more. The beastly monster vampire screamed Mark fell over because the vampire was so vishuse. Silent. Wind blowing. A dead vampire.